

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

A GREAT GIRL.

IS LITTLE MAMIE WALKER, THE
LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S DAUGHTER.

She Lives Within Four Miles of New
York City, and When Four Years
Old Managed the Big Light, Bell
Boat, and Siren That Saves the
Lives of Sailor Men.

By A. S.
Four miles from New York City stands
the quaint looking town, which is always
remarked by passengers to and from Staten
Island, and which is generally known as
the Robin's Reef light house. Though
built on a reef for the purpose of warn-
ing mariners of the treacherous shoal,
the little lighthouse has the appearance
of rising directly from the waves with-
out any visible foundation, for the reefs
themselves are only apparent at the very
lowest tides.

For many years past this little beacon,
which on a clear night may be perceived
from Sandy Hook, has been entrusted to
the care of the Walker family, and right
faithfully have they performed the task



MAMIE WALKER.

allotted them, for not in sixteen years
has the great revolving light in the tur-
ret of the house been dimmed, or in foggy
weather has the bell buoy or the weirdly
whistling "siren" failed to sound forth
their notes of warning.

A Terrible Crisis.
The elder Walker, after eleven years
of "careless care and watchfulness de-
voted to keep bright the light and to
saving the lives of many folk who ran
ashore on the reefs, finally succumbed to
the inevitable, and about six years
ago was suddenly taken ill, and before
he could explain anything about the
workings of the light, died. At the time
of his death there was not a soul living
in the lighthouse, excepting his wife and
little daughter Mamie, then but four
years old.

Night had already come on, and with
it a rising tide and a cloudy sky. Hav-
ing never paid any attention to the vari-
ous machinery for running the light and
the other appliances, Mrs. Walker
was almost distracted, for the sea had
become high, a heavy fog had settled
down, and it was impossible to seek as-
sistance from a mile away.

Mamie's Quick Wit.
In this crisis 4-year old Mamie came
to her aid, and with the self-possession
that betokened a thorough knowledge
of her father's business, she started the
building, she started the machinery
going, up in the turret with its great
globe of curiously carved magnifying
glasses Mamie hurried, and burning
the lamp inside, she started the engine,
and started the engine, which gives
the light's glow, revolving motion. Then
when turning to the engine, driven by ex-
plosion of kerosene, which blows the whis-
tling buoy or siren, as it is technically
termed, she started it going and closed
her rounds by blowing the fourth story
and throwing on the huge ratchet, wound
up the automatic arrangement that tolls
the bell buoy.

Mamie and Her Mother.
This was the first exploit of Mamie
Walker, who though known in a circle of
friends limited to the rough but kind old
boatmen at St. George and Tomkinsville,
lives a life entirely apart from other
girls, and in many ways is a remarkable
child. Immediately after her father's
death, Jacob her brother, a young man
of about twenty, dropped his position
in the city and came to take his
father's place, but he left soon, and up
until very recently Mrs. Walker and
Mamie have lived together and alone
with an old grandfather on the Robin's
Reef, where year in and year out they
have occupied themselves with keeping
the light, and attending to the ordinary
domestic duties.

A Lonely Life.
Though Robin's Reef is so near to the
great centers of population and within
bailing distance of the Staten Island
boats, it might for all the intercourse af-
forded the feeling there be in the Sa-
hara desert. Sometimes in the winter
the great ice flow jam against the little
house, which seems in constant danger
of being crushed like a cockle shell. Mrs.
Walker and Mamie see no other persons
for three or four weeks at a time.
In the summer time, however, they
generally manage to get to land for a
short time more frequently, though nei-
ther care to stay away for any length of
time from the reef.
The only means of reaching the light-
house is by the government tug from
Tomkinsville, which only runs for the
favored few, and at intervals of several
weeks, or by row boat. It is by the lat-
ter method that Mamie and her mother
come ashore for provisions, sometimes
raising a sail in the staunch little White-

hall boat, and making a speedy trip when
the wind is in their favor.
Mamie herself is now a girl of 9 years,
very hardy and with a bright, cherry
disposition. Her hair is beautiful, black,
not arrived at by artificial means. It is
needless to say, the lovely color on her
cheeks would certainly be envied by any
girl. Though immured on this solitary
reef all her life, and never having been
ashore until two years ago, she is by no
means uncultured as to her education,
and probably writes a more graceful
hand than the majority. She is also con-
versant with arithmetic and the other
common school branches, and even book
which the government has given them,
and the list is not extensive, she has de-
voured time and time again.

Loves the Stormy Sea.
Never in her life has she had a play-
mate, and dolls are to her an uncer-
tain mystery. Her companions are the
wild, wild waves, which dash up against
her little bedroom windows in such tre-
mendous volume as to hopelessly frighten
almost any other child but Mamie Walker.
Though by no means an uninteresting
talker, Mamie is rather communicative
with strangers all day, or only when she
gets into her own element, one has to
come aware of her extensive knowledge,
which flows like a river from her mouth,
which flows like a river from her mouth,
which flows like a river from her mouth.

It is when the wind whistles and the waves
of the upper bay lash violently that the
lighthouse folk look out for stranded
sailors, persons who have ventured out
in their frail boats, and who are in need
of a cry for help. Mamie and her mother
lower the long draw ladder, and in the
midst of the howling wind and the
scene of the wreck. Otherwise they
thrown out hawsers from the lower plat-
form, and drag in the unfortunate in this
way. Last year ten persons were picked
up by the Robin's Reef inmates, and this
year that record will probably be broken.
Though many people are so selfish that
they rather consider it a favor to allow
themselves to be picked up, and conse-
quently never think of a reward, there
have been enough of the grateful ones
to swell up the savings of the life
savers to a respectable sum.

Confidence in the Walkers.
In addition to this, the government al-
lows Mrs. Walker \$3 a month, including
light and coal. Since they derive a con-
siderable income from fishing, it may be
seen that the sum of money they receive
away every month. Mrs. Walker, who is
a spare woman of middle age, and doc-
trinally never takes any money from her
laying by her monthly salary to support
them in case they should at any time
suddenly never the less of the grateful
ones. They are so confident that every-
thing is in the best order there, that
they do not dream of the possibility of
an inspection. Mrs. Walker herself is an
admirable housekeeper, and the four
rooms in the tower are the perfection of
cleanliness.

Mamie would think that both she and
her mother would be consumed with long-
ing to go to the city, and to the great
strange to say, they not only pine to
return to the light when they have been
ashore for a day, but they pine to re-
turn to summer. Mrs. Walker explains this
by saying that in winter they know when
it is safe to go out in a boat, and that
the ice is high they simply stay indoors,
but in the summer a squall may come
up while they are a mile or two from
shore, and then they have nearly lost
their lives.

Though Mamie is perfectly contented
with the wind and the waves at her com-
panions and the great bell buoy and
whistling siren to lull her to sleep on
stormy nights, she has and must be
educated, and so in the coming winter
she will bid good-bye to the dear old light,
which she has always known as home,
and go to the big city and be as other
girls.

WOMEN IN COUNCIL.
Subjects to Be Discussed by Famous
Women at the Atlanta Exposition.

The programme of the woman's con-
gresses of the Atlanta exposition will
have upon it the names of some of the
most distinguished women of this coun-
try and most of them in the special line of
work upon which they will be called to
speak or read papers.

After King's Daughters' day and
other important dates, there will be an
illustrated talk by Miss Mary Garrett,
of Philadelphia, on what can be done
for young deaf children. On Oct.
10, Miss Grace Dodge and Mrs. Tomp-
kins of New York City will deliver
addresses upon charity and hospital
work. On Oct. 17 Miss Susan B. An-
thony, Mrs. Chapman Calkins and the
suffragists hold sway. On the 18th and
19th, the Daughters of the Revolution
and the Colonial Dames report on their
work. On the 21st the Kentucky wo-
men will do credit to the Blue Grass
state, beside which Mrs. Mary S. Lock-
wood, of Washington, D. C., will lec-
ture on the poets. Mrs. Potter Palmer
honors Oct. 22 and will be assisted in
making the day a memorable one by the
lady managers. Oct. 24 the Wo-
man's National Press association will
take charge. In the afternoon the
speechmaking will be by the women of
Washington City. From the 26th to the
29th education will be the subject un-
der discussion. In the afternoon of the
29th Mrs. Crozier French will organize

a southern education association. The
National Household Economic associa-
tion will have the 30th and 31st.

November 1 that large and now influ-
ential body of women known as the
General Federation of Women's clubs
will provide the speakers. The presi-
dent, Mrs. Ellen Henrietta, of Chicago,
will preside, the other speakers being
arranged for by Mrs. McKinney, of
Knoxville, Tenn. November 4 the plat-
form will be occupied by the Associa-
tion of the Advancement of Women,
of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is
president. November 5 is to be de-
voted to the W. C. T. U., which means
undoubtedly Miss Willard and Lady
Henry Somerset. On the 6th the New
England Press association will furnish
the speakers from among the clever
women journalists of the extreme east.
On the 8th the south will be heard
through the Daughters of the Con-
federacy. The 12th has been set
aside as Georgia and Grady day. The
expected guests of honor for that day
are Mrs. General Grant, Mrs. Jeff Da-
vis and Mrs. Henry W. Grady. The
Canadian authors are to have represen-
tation on the 22nd and on the 25th,
Mrs. Peter White, who had charge of
the Irish white at the World's fair, will
read a paper on the Progress and
Industries for Women and on that
same day it is expected that Lady
Aberdeen will also favor the woman's
congress. The drama will be fully
represented on the 26th and 27th. No-
vember 28th art will be the theme and
several celebrated women artists have
promised to be in attendance. The
leading women librarians will be on
hand for the 29th and 30th to lecture
on library work.

Chautauquan affairs is to be the topic
for the 5th and the next important
question is in parliamentary law. Mrs.
Lillian Pole Becker will lecture and
give an informal demonstration oc-
cupying the platform on three consecu-
tive days, the 15th, 17th and 18th. The
International Folk Lore association
closes the programme meeting on the
28th.

These congresses of women will be
held in the large auditorium which has
a seating capacity of three thousand.
KATHARINE NOBLES.

ARTISTIC FANCIES.
Artistic Possibilities of Rich Fo-
liage, Vines, Grain and Fantastic
Woods.

Summer has gathered up her verdant
draperies, and vanished, like a dream of
youth. Forest, field and woodland yield
to the gleeful harvest of autumnal
wealth. Brighter colors, more varied
and brilliant tints, are as rapturous
memories of gay days, "rich sapphire
skies of the Summer Queen."

Harvest these rare treasures and with
them brighten the home when all with-
er is cheerless. Golden Rod and the cat-
tail should be cut with long stems. Tied
into a great bunch they are effective as
a standing centerpiece. A single jar-
dinier filled with long stems, and a
showy arrangement for a vacant recess.
Rare color effects are wrought through
the use of small bunches of oak leaves,
in their superb tinting. The white oak
leaves, bright green, and the maple
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Those fluffy silken balls of milk-weed
are ever an object of covetous admi-
ration. If one only knows how, there is
not the slightest difficulty in making
them. In the first place, do not collect
the milk-weed until fully mature, yet be-
fore the seeds have opened. At the time
when ready to make the balls, burst the
pod, and soak its undisturbed contents
in a bowl of water over night. The
contents of one pod just suffice for one
ball. In the morning all the brown seeds
are readily stripped off by slipping
through the fingers of the hand. The
white silk thread on the table, and on it
in bunches of six, place all the
contents of a pod, the green cloth
tuff, where the brown seeds have been
removed, is placed to the outer edge,
these closed ends forming the circumfer-
ence of the ball. The symmetry of the
ball depends upon the degree of uniform-
ity and closeness with which the tuffs
have been packed. The green cloth
thread, Have the ends well overlapping
across the thread, draw up carefully,
in a firm knot and, when dry, the deli-
cate wood has been transformed into a
creation of rare beauty. These balls,
tied in clusters, serve countless orna-
mental missions.

An unique holder to be filled with
a bouquet of wheat, oats, and rye, is made
from a large ear of corn. The interior
to a certain depth, is very soft, and is
therefore, readily scooped out by means
of a sharp knife. In harmony with its
rustic origin, the finish must be simple
itself. Either varnish, gold, or better
still, leave it as nature unfolded. Place
the top with a ball of corn husk, and
fasten a bow of the same at the lower
end. Suspend from a fine hemp
rope, fastened between the ends of the corn.
Instead of the bouquet of grain, the hold-
er may be the receptacle for something
fresh, green and growing. A conically
shaped sponge, filled with wax seed, or
kept thoroughly soaked with water, or
long will represent a miniature mountain
of deep smiling green. The wax seed,
corn. Similarly, the sponge filled
with ordinary grass seed, is soon con-
verted into a picturesque growth of vir-
ginal green.

A novel idea is the use of pressed flow-
ers in a window transparency. This is
nothing more than a happy arrangement
of pressed flowers, ferns, and grasses,
and leaves between two small panes of
ordinary window glass. The flowers, to
which the bouquet is glued, is first
covered with a sheet of dull green tissue
paper glued to the pane with gum tra-

seant. The two glasses are joined to-
gether by pasting a strip of gummed pa-
per along the edges, which is afterwards
concealed by a narrow silk ribbon. Two
small rings for hanging, are inserted
along the upper edge. Before joining the
two glasses, a thin coat of gum traga-
cant is washed over the pane to which
the flowers are glued. The other pane is
decorated with a silk border, painted in
any pleasing geometric design, and a
bright butterfly, seemingly, about to
dart from the center of the dainty nosegay.
Such a transparency, made of flowers,
associated with a summer's joy, is a per-
petual inspiration for happy memories.
ANNA HINRICHS.

WHICH WAS THE GUILTY ONE?
An old resident of Rochester recently
related an experience which illustrates in
a rather striking fashion the meanness
and dishonesty which persons esteemed by
the community will descend to when
they consider themselves secure from dis-
covery.

"Some years ago," he said, "I received
a note from a young woman, the daugh-
ter of a friend of mine, which puzzled
me greatly. She stated that she had run
in debt to a considerable amount above
her allowance, and that several shop-
keepers had threatened to send their bills
to her father unless settlement should be
made within a certain time. She said
she had no money, and that she was in
trouble before, and that her father had
satisfied the creditors on her promising
to pay them. I thought the matter was
over, and that the girl was a sensible
one on the last occasion had been so
great that she feared to confess her
trouble, and turned to me as a family
friend for temporary assistance. The
amount she asked was \$100. She begged
me to put the money in an envelope and
place it on the table in the ladies' waiting
room of Powers' hotel, at 11 o'clock on the fol-
lowing morning."

"The request annoyed me exceedingly,
and I was in doubt whether it was not
better to inform my friend, who was a
wealthy merchant of his daughter's in-
discretion. However, I decided to com-
ply with her request, and give her a lit-
tle good advice, and to note her conduct.
The following morning I drew the
money in \$20 bills, and was on my way
to the hotel when I met Miss X. on the
street. 'I received your note,' I said.
'My note!' she exclaimed in astonishment.
'I have written you no note, but it re-
minds me that I was going to write
you. My mother wishes you to line with
four blue ribbons, and to put the money
in it, and to place it on the table in the
ladies' waiting room of Powers' hotel, at
11 o'clock on the following morning.'"

"I saw at once that some one had been
forging her name, and stepping into a
private detective agency, stated the facts
to a detective. He advised me to put
some slips of paper in the envelope, and
place it in the book as directed. This I
did, and the officer took a position where
he could see every one who entered or
left the room."

"During the next hour two women en-
tered the room at different times, both
of whom were known to me. One was
the wife of an intimate friend, who held
a high position in the social life of the
town, and was generally noted for her
liberality and generous disposition. The
other was an unmarried woman border-
ing on thirties, who was considered by
her zeal in charitable works, and her
energy in educational reforms. Each of
these women was alone in the room for
some minutes, and when they both had
departed the envelope had been taken
from the book, and the money was con-
sidered as mean and dishonorable an act
as can be conceived of—an act which, but
for a lucky chance, would have put an
end to the book in a most trying position.
I often meet these women, but which it
was who wrote the letter I have never
been able to determine, and I suspect
in my mind."—Rochester Union.

AB DISCORDIA AD HARMONIAM.

[Written for The Herald.]
I had wandered 'midst a throng
Met to celebrate in song
Listening while I gazed
At the stupor of the crowd. But had
From each singer far and near
One could naught but discord hear.
The music of the spheres was
Rising and fell and swelled at will,
Seemingly the savage hum
Of earth's pandemonium.

Turning then to go, a burst
Sweet and clear and soft at first—
A single voice of joy and pain,
Loud and low, a thrilling strain:
High it rose above the rude
And then it fell and swelled at will,
From a tiny woman's throat
Poured the rare ecstatic note.
Like the thrush's melody, it hail
From the heart of a nightingale.

From the farthest human wall
In the vast and crowded hall
One by one the singers drew
To the leader strong and true;
As a lion fierce and wild
Dominated by a child:
Yielding unto her whose will
Was the seedling melody,
Till the chorus harsh and free
Melted into harmony.

Musing thus, I turned away—
Ye who would hear the pulses sway,
Lift your voices high and clear
To the music of the spheres.
Let each act and utterance be
Tuned to life's grand symphony;
And the music of the spheres
Will be the music of your soul.
Proud your master, ALBERT SHERMAN.
Salt Lake City, September, 1895.

"HOWDYDS."
It is common in Arabia to put cheek to
cheek.

The Hindoo falls in the dust before his
superior.

The Chinaman dismounts when a great
man goes by.

A Japanese removes his sandals, crosses
his hands and cries out "spare me!"

The Australian natives practice the sin-
gular custom, when making, of making a
grinace at each other.

A striking salutation of the South Sea
Islanders is to fling a jar of water over
the head of a friend.

The Arabs hug and kiss each other,
making simultaneously a host of inquiries
about each other's health and prospects.

PRIDE OF THE WEST.
The New High Grade Three Crown
Baking Powder.

Mr. A. A. Snyder, superintendent
poor farm, Winneshiek county, Ia.,
says: Last winter Mr. Robert Leach
used two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills, and cured a large running
sore on his leg. Had been under care
of physicians for months without ob-
taining relief. Sure cure for Piles,
Nelden-Judson, wholesale agents.

OUR MANUFACTURES.

Philadelphia manufactures every
year \$325,000,000 of material.

The manufactures of Brooklyn are
annually valued at \$23,000,000.

Utah has 4,800 factory hands, making
\$8,911,047 worth of goods.

St. Louis annually makes up and
sells \$225,000,000 worth of goods.

Nebraska has 23,876 factory hands
and an annual product of \$93,037,794.

The United States is the leading
manufacturing nation in the world.

The manufactures of Baltimore are
valued annually at nearly \$150,000,000.

The value of the manufactured prod-
ucts of New York exceeds \$750,000,000.

San Francisco manufactures each
year about \$150,000,000 worth of goods.

Maine has 75,780 mill hands, who
make annually goods valued at \$95,
685,000.

Washington has 20,305 factory hands
and makes \$41,768,022 worth of product.

Tennessee has 42,759 manufacturing
hands and makes \$7,355,284 worth of
goods.

South Dakota employs 2,422 hands in
her factories, with \$5,652,748 worth of
product.

In the northern states manufactur-
ing has increased to the detriment
of agriculture.

Oregon has 18,736 hands in the fac-
tories and makes every year \$41,432,174
worth of goods.

Twenty years ago England produced
nearly twice as much iron as the
United States.

The manufactures of Illinois employ
312,138 persons, the annual output be-
ing \$98,540,280.

Louisiana has 31,901 persons engaged
in its factories, their annual product
being \$37,571,848.

Minnesota employs 79,529 factory
hands with an annual output of \$182,
063,478 worth of goods.

Wyoming has 1,144 persons engaged
in its factories, their annual product
being \$2,500,000.

Kentucky's factories employ 65,792
hands, and sends out annually a prod-
uct valued at \$128,719,837.

Kansas has 22,848 mill and factory
hands, making each year a product
valued at \$10,219,805.

Colorado has 17,067 employees in its
factories, the annual output being
valued at \$42,458,205.

In Arkansas 15,972 persons are em-
ployed in manufacturing, who turn out
a product of \$22,659,178.

The factories of Missouri employ 143,
139 hands, the annual output being
valued at \$34,551,993.

Nevada has 620 persons, said to be
engaged in manufacturing, and their
annual produce is \$1,055,000.

Our immigrants from Italy, Bohemia,
Hungary and Russia rarely engage in
any line of manufacture.

In 1890 there were in this country
263 blast furnaces, 324 being in the
state of Pennsylvania.

In 1890 there were 158 steel works in
this country, nearly half of which were
in Pennsylvania.

Little Connecticut has 149,339 hands
in its factories, making every year
goods valued at \$48,335,354.

Idaho has 774 persons engaged in the
manufacturing business, the annual
output being \$1,396,096.

Dakota has 428 persons engaged in
manufactures, the annual output of
the factories being \$10,710,855.

In 1892 the manufacture of iron rails
had almost ceased, while nearly 1,500,
000 steel rails were made.

In the Indian Territory only 175 per-
sons are engaged in manufacturing,
their annual output being \$248,902.

Mainland has 10,054 persons engaged
in manufacture, the annual value of
whose produce is \$171,342,533.

Vermont has 24,894 persons employed
in its factories and turns out an an-
nual product valued at \$38,049,069.

Of all classes of foreign laborers, the
Germans are said to become the most
dexterous operators with machinery.

Michigan is rich in manufacture, em-
ploying 162,491 men and sending out
every year \$77,896,706 worth of goods.

Every year sees a development in the
manufacturing interests, and it has
spread toward the west and south.

In 1890 the value of the cotton mill
product in this country was \$100,000,000,
in 1891 it had increased to \$105,000,000,
in 1892 it had increased to \$110,000,000.

New York, the greatest of our com-
mercial cities and the leading seaport,
is also the greatest manufacturing
state.

In 1880 the wages paid to cotton mill
hands aggregated \$42,000,000; ten years
later it had increased to \$66,000,000.

The woolen factories of this country
are mostly located in New York, New
England, Pennsylvania and New Jer-
sey.

West Virginia has 21,969 hands in her
manufacturing establishments and
turns out \$38,702,123 worth of product.

In 1890 the amount of capital invested
in cotton factories was \$208,000,000; ten
years later it had risen to \$354,000,000.

Montana has only 2,696 persons em-
ployed in factories, these establish-
ments turn out a product valued at
\$5,507,573.

Mullaly says that the manufactures
of the United States exceed \$1,000,000,
Great Britain in the proportion of
seven to four.

In 1890 the gross value of the woolen
mills was valued at \$267,000,000; ten
years later it had increased to \$538,
000,000.

In the manufactures of Alabama
there are employed 33,321 hands, who
turn out annually \$51,236,605 worth of
product.

In 1890 there were 174,659 hands em-
ployed in the cotton mills of the United
States; in 1890 the number had risen to
221,685.

The proportion of the profits of man-
ufacture received by the laborers in the
form of wages has varied from 26
per cent. to 51 per cent., the proportion
being about the same in 1890 as in 1880,
in spite of the enormous increase in the
value of the product.

Mississippi has only 15,817 persons
engaged in manufactures of all kinds,
who make every year a product valued
at \$15,788,824.

New Hampshire has 63,361 mill and
factory hands, whose labors produce
every year \$35,770,549 worth of man-
ufactured goods.

North Dakota, though still young,
employs 1,447 hands in her factories,
and sends out every year \$5,068,107
worth of product.

New Mexico has only 944 persons in
her factories, their labor producing \$1,
516,195 worth of manufactured articles
every year.

In manufacturing, Pennsylvania
stands next to New York, employing
680,562 hands and sending out \$1,331,
794,901 worth of product.

In 1890 the average amount of capital
invested in each factory was \$270,000,
while in 1880 the average capital to
each was \$290,000.